Goblin - Chapter 01-04

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Chapter 1

It was during late evening, around 7-9 pm, when a woman with deep wrinkles with heavily breathing was running through the forest, as if chased by something. Just as expected, four perilous brigands were chasing after the woman. The brigands were each holding a sharp edged tool that reflected the moonlight.

Near the woman's chest, there was an old heavy looking bundle was nestled in her arms. "Ching! Ching! "a weird sound originated from the woman's bundle with every movement. The brigands must have been eyeing on the the things inside the bundle.

The woman wanted shout out for help, but despite her heavy breathing she was still unable to catch her breath. Despite that, the woman still ran on desperately. Biting her lips tightly as she ran desperately without looking back.

Do you remember that someone have said before? Something that can't be planned as what you meant is life. Oh! Ya! Now is the exact correct timing that this phrase matches very accurately with it.

The woman, who was running, came out onto mountain road and slipt over the jagged edge of a stone with a loud scream. However, the woman did not even had time to feel the pain on her knee, instead she she quickly started to search for the bundle that has flown away when she slipped.

Maybe because of the weight of the bundle, it didn't really fly too far away. The bundle was just near the woman, where she could catch it if she reach out her hand. The woman desperately reached for it, but a hairy hand which looked alike an animal's, was a little bit faster than the woman. The woman's eyes was filled despair, and her face as if the world crumbled in front of her.

"Wow, it's quite heavy!"

The brigands pulled up the bundle smiling evilly. One of them used a knife and

slid open the bottom of the bundle. Brass coins that were joined with a string, dropped onto the ground with a "Ching!" sound.

After the brigand had found that it was a money, they threw the leftover bundle away, as if like throwing a rubbish, and they picked up all the brass coins into their hands. After awhile, the remaining brigands, who were slower, reached the place and jealously looked at the brass coins.

"Please return me the money back,"

The woman pleaded them with a trembling voice. The brigands looked on with contempt and were all laughing among themselves at the woman.

"That money is for my son's medical treatment. I'll do whatever things your ask me to do, so please return me that money."

Her face was about to cry, but the brigand's faces never did change. However, they were a bit different from the others. One of the brigands spoke worriedly.

"Brother, how? If this goes into Narae's ears, then it will going to be chaotic again..."

Due to the sudden change in behaviors of the brigands, the woman was dumbfounded. Just awhile ago, they were laughing at her, but now, they were like a chick that ate honey, not speaking.

After a while of silence, a bit hope appearing on the woman's face. However, a deep voice broke the silence and along also the woman's hopes.

"But, we still need to take the money. I'll explain to hi,."

The head of the brigands said with a face of gloominess. Without caring about the woman, they just took their steps into the forest with the woman screamed loudly at the brigands behind them.

"Although you need to steal things, your shouldn't steal that money! That money is for..."

The woman's speech didn't continue and was smeared with her weeping. Nobody was there to hear her sound and it spread out over the silent forest.

As she was needed to go back to the village, she stood up from the place. Then, a man with a big figure body appeared, suddenly blocking her way. The woman was so shocked that she was unable to scream and she just fell down on the spot immediately, looking at the strange man in daze. She thought that this man will be also one of the brigands and she didn't unbind her admonition.

The man did not care about the woman's behaviors and he slowly pointed at something. What the man was pointing was a mountain which was rumored that goblins or ghosts will come out from, because of that rumor, no one went near there. Even the mountain was named as the mountain with many omens.

The woman turned around but she didn't see anything interesting in it.

"What's wrong with that mountain?"

Suddenly, she squinted her eyes with suspect. The man, who was just in front of her, had disappeared into thin air within that 2 seconds.

There was no sound, and he didn't leave any marks as if he was never there.

That was just like the ghost will bewail.

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Proof reader puttty-San here, hoho, I'm temporary gonna steal Shin's job until he's back, so please bear with me.

This is my friend, PinkPanda's first attempt at translating, so please forgive us if there's any mistakes!

Oh yea, this is a Korean novel.

The table of contents will be updated once shin is back since I suck at doing anything internet related.

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#### Goblin-Chapter 2

The girl was unable to find any traces of that man although she tried to rub her eyes. However, there was only a lady's footprint and other footprints with different sizes connecting towards the forest inside. Other than these footsteps, it was very hard to find traces.

After thinking harder, she noticed multiple suspicious dots. When the girl slowly connected one fact to another, all the questions in her mind were seemingly extorted by something, and goosebumps appeared on her body.

The sky has turned dark, and if the girl was to stay here longer, the darkness would soon cause her to be unable to see a long distance in front of her as it will. Not sure if the girl was also concerned about that or just wanted to get out of the big forest, but she quickly returned to the village.

There was a nice barberque smell coming from the inside of the forest. The actual place was occupied with the brigands' haunt, the brigands were tearing the skin off from the pigs' skin and cooking it above the fire, after threaded into a stick.

It was difficult for the brigands to have a chance to look at the flesh meat, so only 7 to 8 people do crowded around, drink and chit-chat at the same time.

The problem was that they set fire in the forest was the most dangerous things they have ever done, which even the little children also know. Although the brigands made it for their dwelling place, it was still very dangerous that they shouln't do.

But what the brigands, who were all adults, did there, just showed people that they did not have any basic knowledge; uneducated.

At that moment, a man perhaps too drunk or mad, spoke very loudly, giving away their location.

"I found out this pig and I went to..."

"You are too drunk! By the way, what happened next?"

It was quite in reality as the drunken man acts out how he hunted the pig, and the another man, who was listening to his story, perhaps a little bit curious of the next scene, urged the man to carry on his story.

"Hahaha! When the pig was running furiously to me, I rolled to the side and stabbed it's body a few times and eventually it was dead! "

He claimed his success while telling the story with exggarated expressions. And the man right beside him merely laughed at him.

"Have you gone crazy?! I'm sure you who ran away from the pig while shouting for help, and it must be the assistant boss who caught it! "

Upon hearing those words, he stood up immediately. Perhaps he was angry with the man or maybe he was just too drunk, but his face was red with a rush of blood to his head. Then, he started to spit out insulting words towards him.

"What did you say?! I'm a coward? Do you want to see whose rank is higher?"

He went to take out his knife from inside of his waist trousers. The knife seemed more sharper than usual. The other man did not step back, but seemed to like this situation as a smile was seen on his face.

"Crap! Does the coward knows how to use the knife? Hahahaha! "
(PR: the innocent little panda used poop instead of crap, lol.)

As he spoke, he slowly stood up from his seat and also took out his knife. The two men were glaring at each other as if they were going to eat each other up. The sudden fight between the two men never made the people around to be surprised or shocked, but made them to be excited and agitated.

Even in that situation, nobody stood up and stoped them, but they just pretended to be like a dead fish, rolling their eyes here and there, looking at the two men's fight.

There was a great tension in the fight, the sound of swallowing sa even swallowing of your saliva could be heard like a thunderstorm.

Although drunken man took out his knife, he was sweating in fear, and same goes to the other man.

Only one step, if the person step one more, he would be able to kill the opposite person and they both knew that. It was just a small little matter that they coud have just take it easily, but the men's that self-esteem did not allowed that.

It happened when the man decided to put up his knife.

"Stop!"

The two men turned around upon hearing the lady's sound from their back. And the aforementioned girl seemed to be like merely 17 years old. She had a neatly tied pony-tail hair with many scars on her face. Her eyes were very different from the other brigands. She had high spirits in her eyes compared to the dead fish eyes that the brigands had.

The girl was almost like their daughter as she very young, but she glaring at the brigands who were flustering at her stare.

The brigands were all surprised and immediately started to act innocent by shouting out loudly, trying to make excuses to the young little girl.

"Thi...this is not a serious problem that you need to of know, boss."

What? That little girl is the boss! But it seemed like she was their real boss as all the brigands were in loss what to do subjected to her gaze.

"Haizz, if you already took out the knives, it should be a big problem. But, I not going to care about it as it happens often."

The girl said to the two men, folding her arms, informing them of her distaste of such situations. The man felt ashamed as he kept looking at the girl's expression and sat down. He went to drink up the beer infront of him in one shot.

"Hu! "

Upon placing his drink on the floor, it was visible to see that there was nothing inside. He swallowed the cold beer along with his embarrassment. And he looked at the man who was in fight with him. It was like a lie as they were both looking to kill each other.

Then, a laughter came out of his mouth. The laughter made the others to be

shocked but it slowly made them laugh together without any reason in particular. A smile is a something that can be influenced easily to the others anytime.

The girl said she don't care, but after looking at the brigands' face, she smiled slightly, not sure if she was relieved or was just influenced altogether by the atmosphere.

Translator: PinkPanda

Proofreader: Puttty

As the brigands had a great time, they heard rustling from the grass near den. Then, four men, who seemed very perilous, suddenly appeared in front of them. It did not take long untill they saw the four men's faces that were illuminated by the fire's glow.

The men were also part of the brigands' party. As those who move around the forest would most likely either those of the brigand or goblins, some of the brigands took out their knives against them, while the others seemed unsurprised.

One of the brigands went to tear the meat he was holding and asked the biggest man of the four people.

"Brother, how is the harvest today? "

The man termed as 'Brother', raised a bundle of money proudly to them. All the brigands looked at it in amazement happily, however, the assistant boss merely stared at the bundle.

The girl was a little unsatisfied and directly questioned man with wrinkled face.

"Excuse me, boss, but where did you get that money from? "

"It finally came. "

The man probably already knew that the girl was going to ask him this question and easily lied to her without any change in his expression or tone. However, it was impossible for him to hide his fear, causing sweat to drip down his face. However, the other brigands all assumed that the man was sweating due to the heat from the fire.

"Hahaha! We found out a old rich man lying on the floor, drunken completely,

so we just brought it back. "

"Nonetheless, brother doesn't care whether he was a poor or rich!"

"Stupid, no that! It's because the man is rich, so brother didn't care! "

All the brigands just believed simply to what the man said, but the girl was not stupid. She already knew that the man was lying to her.

Who will bring money out drunk? It was as good as gone unless one had tools or were prepared to fight.

Her face was wrinkling but she did not say anything as she knew that if she kept questioning the man, it will not be good for her in the end. The girl sighed and trudged her way towards the corner. She was rather displeased, but she merely spoke one sentence and walked away.

"Then, I'll go and rest. "

"Sure, children should sleep early. "

She did not care about the scornful laugh behind her and merely went to the corner, covering herself up with a blanket.

At the same time, not only the girl was upset, the woman was too. Luckily, the lady was able to return to the village and out of the forest. If it was over 9 to 10 o'clock, she might not have been able to find the way out of forest.

As the lady had reached her house, she then realized that she was squatting on the ground. As she reached home, she felt so relieved that her legs were like jelly. Perhaps it was an natural thing as she experienced something like that in the forest.

As she entered her house, she was unable to open the door and she then heard a boy's voice.

"Mother, are you home?"

It was normal for a child to greet his mother, but his tone was unusual, unlike other children, it was weird.

She did not enter into the house, but merely answered him.

"Yes, did you wait for very long time? Wait awhile, I'll bring food soon. "

"There's no need mother, I just ate earlier. "

The child's voice made it obvious that the he wanted mother to rest.

But in reality, it was impossible for a child, a sick child to eating by himself.

The mother seemed to understand and stepped into the kitchen. It was too late to have dinner, but it didn't matter to her as the child was sick and didn't even have a proper dinner.

Once she stepped into the kitchen, she felt cold, and only the fire welcomed her. She promised to bring food, but there was nothing in the kitchen to provide a meal. She looked around her and she found a pot. Inside the pot, were 3 uncooked potatoes inside a box. Without a choice, she brought those to her child.

As she open the door, a boy stood up and welcomed her with a smile. She peeled off the potato skin and fed the boy. The child could have complained about the unappetizing food but instead said that it tastes nice and never complained.

That could have been perhaps the child's respect to his mother.

After eating, the child felt sleepy and lied on the floor. In a few minutes, the child went to sleep, and as the child slept, he made a sound, which made him seem like he was uncomfortable.

Seeing that sight, the woman felt sad. She tried to stop crying as she was scared that her child would wake up because of her.

Like this, the long night went on.

Translator: Pink Panda

Proof reader: puttty

It was an especially cloudy that day, around 5-7a.m, normally, the roosters would act like alarm clocks, waking up everyone despite their wishes to sleep. However, that day, they seemed 'dead'.

It was impossible that the village people had caught all the roosters, causing it to feel much stranger and weirder...

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" Ouch.... "
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The lady was awoken by a weird sound instead of the roosters'cry, a sound that came beside her.

Not only was there a foreign sound, there was also a weird smell coming from the corner of the room, causing the lady to look around.

And when she found the origin of that smell, she was shocked silent.

The sound was from a little child and the smell was from him. Within that one night, the child's health became even worse than before.

Without further ado, the lady ran of the house with bare footed. Her destination was already decided; A clinic located at the centre of the village, there was a doctor who had been taking care of the children for years.

It would have merely taken just 5 minutes to walk slowly to the clinic, but on that day, the lady felt as though it she was running a distance of a few kilometres.

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"…"
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Upon reaching the clinic, she immediately knocked on the door. As that day was especially cloudy than usual, the sound of knocking spread through the village.

It did not go as well as she hoped. The clinic was closed as it was still early.

The lady didn't not give up, and she kept knocking. However, it would not bring any desirable results, the lady knew that fact, but her heart hoped for another alternative.

Blood flowed and dripped on the floor, and as she was thinking about the worst scenarios possible, she thought of the day before things went wrong. The mountain that the man was pointing to; she did not wanted to go, but this was the only chance that she had.

The lady started to walk into the mountain with her bleeding feet, without even knowing herself that she was in pain.

The mountain was located at the back of the village. There was only one reason why the lady came to that mountain.

There was a beautiful stone monster at the entrance of the mountain.

There was a myth of it, it said that if one prayed to that stone monster, their wish would come true. No one really believed that myth, but to the lady, it was her only a chance.

Upon seeing the stone monster, the lady kneeled down and started to pray as she cried.

"Please I beg you...I don't care if anything happens to me, just save my son please... "

And at the entrance of the mountain, a greenish-blue light was staring at the lady.

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